

SON, THE ACCUSER, ARRESTS FATHER ON BIGAMY CHARGE

Naval Architect Who Designed Peary's North Pole Ship Is Prisoner in Hospital.

SON SHOWS A RECORD.

Alleges William E. Winant Left Family and Wed Young South Carolina Widow.

William E. Winant, U. S. N., retired, the architect who designed the Arctic ship Peary, in which Admiral Peary sailed on his successful quest of the North Pole, is a prisoner in the Long Island College Hospital. He is charged with having abandoned his wife, Mrs. Mary E. Winant, of No. 1479 Dean Street, Brooklyn. Their son, Leroy, who arrested his father Monday night and haled him to the Adams Street Police Station, accuses Winant of bigamy.

A reporter for The Evening World found Mr. Winant, who is fifty years old, in room No. 225 of the hospital, guarded by a policeman.

"No, not," he exclaimed. "I have nothing to say. I cannot talk. The doctor forbids it. I have heart trouble."

No one answered rings of the bell at Mrs. Winant's home. Leroy Winant, twenty-five years old, who lives with his uncle at No. 177 Herkimer Street, told of his search for his father.

"I've been after him for months," he said. "Father was detailed to Annapolis six years ago. He seldom came home to Brooklyn. Aboard the cruiser Dixie three years ago a gun-mounted truck ran over his foot, and he was retired for disability. Still he did not come home, and after a year or more we heard that he had been married in Baltimore. It was not until two weeks ago that I got a record."

The son showed a certified copy of a certificate of the marriage of Mrs. Emma M. Kipp, twenty-nine years old, a widow, of Charleston, S. C., on Dec. 17, 1909, to William E. Winant of Baltimore. The man swore this was his first marriage. The Rev. E. V. Reister performed the ceremony.

Young Winant showed a letter which he declared was written by Mrs. Kipp to his mother recently. He called attention especially to these words: "I am sorry for what has happened. I am going to withdraw. It is the only honorable thing to do."

Young Winant got word that his father was at the Hotel Clarendon on Monday night and telephoned the Detective Bureau, but when he telephoned, Foster he had no warrant. He was advised to make his own arrest. This the young man did, his uncle, Mr. Smith, and a detective standing by.

At the Adams Street Station the elder Winant denied that he had done wrong, and asked that some one go to the Clarendon and get his heart medicine from Mrs. Topham. A messenger went to the hotel and learned that Mrs. Topham and another woman who had been with Mr. Winant had departed.

The prisoner was too weak to be assigned yesterday, and it is expected that he will be able to go to the Adams Street Court for several days. If bigamy has been committed, there is no proof of it in this State.

Regular Democrats Lead in Louisiana Gubernatorial Primary.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26.—Incomplete returns early today indicate that the regular Democratic ticket, headed by Ruffin G. Pleasant of Shreveport, present Attorney General, for the gubernatorial nomination, had been successful in yesterday's State-wide Democratic primary election. This means a victory for local opinion over State wide prohibition.

POSLAM ALLAYS SKIN TORMENTS

Soothes Eczema at Once,
Bringing Grateful Comfort.

To heal all eruptions troubles which beset the skin is the sole work of Poslam, the skin remedy held so highly in esteem by those who have seen its effective work. There is hardly a case of Eczema, however aggravated, that Poslam will not benefit right from the start, stopping all itching and healing so actively that improvement may be seen every day. Do not hesitate to use Poslam—it cannot possibly harm.

Poslam Soap imparts the hygienic effects of antiseptic medication with Poslam. Try it for Toilet and Bath.

For samples, send 4c stamps to Emergency Laboratories, 38 West 25th St., New York City. Sold by all Druggists.—Advt.

No Extra Charge for It.

Advertisements for The World may be left at an American District Manager office in the city and sent by mail.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Police Building, Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office, northwest corner 34th St. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 135 West 125th St.; and World's Brooklyn Office, 202 Washington St., Brooklyn, for 30 days following the printing of the advertisement.

SHOULD WOMEN PROPOSE?

The "Noes" Have It To-Day, but You Just Wait



By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"Woman has been considered the guardian angel of man's life, but if she proposes she will become his clown, with cap and bells."

So reasons "Miss P. S." in the letter which she has written to warn women not to exercise their long year prerogative during 1916. But the point is, Who wants to be a guardian angel?

The duties of that singularly ineffective personage are summed up in Anatole France's brilliant satire, "The Revolt of the Angels." "When you were a little boy I loved you tenderly," says the heavenly guardian of Maurice. "In the country I taught you how to make—with sand, shreds of bark, wild flowers and ferns—rustic bridges and huts, terraces and gardens of Adonis, which last only an hour. In the month of May, in Paris, we decorated an altar for the Virgin and burned incense on it. When you went to college I interested myself in your progress; I shared your work and your play. Maurice, I did everything possible to protect your innocence, but I could not prevent your losing it. I then regretfully beheld you making love to all sorts of women. Saddened by this spectacle, I... The plaint has both a familiar and a futile ring to the feminine ear.

In concise and colloquial English, a guardian angel's job in life is to do the heavy looking on.

As a woman, I protest against the role. It's too unutterably stupid. A few statues, but no woman whom I have ever seen, can live down the blighting influence of the pedestal. Assuming that she descends from it who proposes marriage, that's just an additional reason why such a step should be attached at once to every pedestal now occupied by a specimen of unmarried femininity.

NO MAN TOO BASHFUL TO ASK FOR WHAT HE WANTS.

Here is the rest of "Miss P. S.'s" letter:

"Dear Madam—I am afraid that the woman who proposes marriage to a man will have to propose many other things; she will have to propose when she needs money, when she wants clothes, when the grocery bills need attention. In other words, her life will be a continuation of proposals. The man who would be cast enough to accept a woman's proposal would never assume the proper responsibility.

"It would be the same old case of leading a horse to water; a girl may be able to lead some men to the altar, but she cannot make them self-supporting husbands or men who provide good homes. Our grandmothers had a happy life, but they would have blushed at the thought of proposing.

"Any man who marries a girl who proposes to him will twist her of that fat every time a little family disturbance arises.

"Some girls have an idea that men are like too bashful to ask for what he wants, and a man who wishes to make a girl his wife, he knows what to do; where to get an engagement ring and how to obtain a marriage license.

"If the modern woman is going to propose to the man who loves her, instead of the man who loves her, she will frighten him away. A man just on the verge of a proposal would be shocked and horrified if his sweetie took the words out of his mouth, and said them for him.

"A girl can make herself as charming and as sweet as she knows how; she can make a man want to propose, but she cannot do more than this. Woman naturally has an intuition, a feminine instinct, a certain keenness and cleverness which man lacks; she has the power to lure and fascinate, but she must win him by her charm and many arts, not by mere words. The woman who offers or suggests marriage to a man is as common as a person who sends away a present with the price tag attached. Man has always placed woman on a pedestal and honored her; he looks upon the winning of her hand as a rare prize. But if woman comes down from her pedestal, falls at the feet of man and flings her proposals at him, he will go away and leave her. Well, I didn't want you, I never cared a snap of my fingers for you, you were constantly forcing yourself on me and at last you proposed! Compare this situation with the one where the engagement was made in the conventional way. However bitter the battle may be, there can be no such heart-rending, soul-tearing remarks as those above.

"It is economically absurd for a woman to propose. The husband is usually the wage earner, he provides the wherewithal to keep the home together. It is, therefore, his right to take the initiative in choosing the person with whom he wishes to share his home. It is beyond every sane person to ask another for lifelong support; those who do this disregard the laws of things.

"In my opinion women should not propose because it is unnecessary, it is a domestic error and it is economically not feasible.

E. J. F."

ATTORNEY GENERAL ATTACKS HOME RULE TAX ASSOCIATION

Gets Show Cause Order Directing Exposure of Moneys Collected and Expended.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Jan. 26.—Attorney General Woodbury today took decisive steps to compel the Home Rule Tax Association, an organization which Chairman Martin Saxe of the State Tax Commission charges was responsible in large measure for the defeat of the taxation amendment of the Constitution last fall, to produce its books, papers and other data bearing upon its membership and the identity of contributors to the fund alleged to have been raised to defeat the proposed amendment.

The Attorney General obtained from Supreme Court Justice William P. Ridd an order to show cause directed to Charles A. Merene, President, and Francis A. Willard, Secretary of the association. The order is returnable on Feb. 4, at which time the officers of the association will be given an opportunity of explaining why they should not file a statement of the State a full statement of election expenses, as required by the Corrupt Practices Act.

Deputy Attorney General Edward G. Griffin, who was assigned by Attorney General Woodbury to prosecute the investigation of the Home Rule Tax Association, applied for the show cause order after the officers had refused to comply with his request for the books and papers of the association showing its membership and receipts and disbursements made in the last campaign.

The investigation was ordered by the Attorney General after Chairman Saxe had charged the association was active in the interest of tax dodging corporations.

The association has filed a statement with the Secretary of State which the Attorney General claims is not a sufficient compliance with the law in that it does not show full contributions and expenditures.

SAYS JUROR ASKED BRIBE.

Wife of Convicted Smuggler Says Landau Wanted \$500.

Louis Landau, a hatter, was indicted this afternoon by the United States Grand Jury for soliciting a bribe to influence his opinion as a juror. A bench warrant was issued for him by Judge Henry D. Clayton.

Herrmann J. Dietz and his son Charles were on trial on Friday, Jan. 13, charged with smuggling \$200,000 worth of diamonds into New York. They pleaded guilty on Monday and Herrmann was sent to Atlanta Prison for a year and a day, while Charles was fined \$5,000.

Two Held as Suspects in Chicago Holdup and Murder.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—Frank Pace and a woman said to be his wife are in custody today in connection with the robbery of the Cook Tourist Agency and the murder of Policeman Johnson last Friday. At the police station the woman said that she and Pace were married in Canada last September and that they since had been in Pace's home in Kansas, coming from there the day before the Johnson murder.

Car Kills Man in Daze.

An unidentified man, apparently dazed, walked in front of a trolley car at Madison Avenue and Seventy-ninth Street early today and was killed. He was poorly dressed, wearing a black coat over a blue one, and was about forty years old. In his pocket were found 32 cents and several clippings referring to the Kaiser.

MILITANT WOMAN ORGANIZES ARMY TO ROUT MASHERS

Mrs. Eggleston Wants Vigilantes to Protect the Fair Sex on Street Cars.

CAUSED MAN'S ARREST.

Would Lock Men Out Nights, Too, if They Refuse to Give Women Votes.

Insults to women on the street cars of the city will be entirely eliminated if the plans of Mrs. Gertrude Gardner Eggleston, a Civic Worker and Suffragist, of No. 243 West Fifty-seventh Street, meet with success.

Mrs. Eggleston, who comes from a family of army officers, has long been planning a crusade against this evil, but yesterday she had her first opportunity to put it into operation. She caused the arrest of Charles Roig of No. 453 West Fortieth Street on a charge of disorderly conduct after he had insulted her on a Ninth Avenue street car. Roig was fined \$5 in the Men's Night Court.

"I am going to the company to-day to see what I can do to make riding on street cars less dangerous for women," said Mrs. Eggleston at her home this morning. "I am going to ask the officers of the various street car companies of the city what they can do not only to vote more power in their conductors to instantly act in the event of violations on their cars, but to also instruct them to take the initiative in that event, instead of waiting until some unfortunate woman enters a complaint."

"I also intend to request the city officials to help me organize what I will term a women's vigilance committee, each member of which will wear a small badge vesting her with the authority to arrest all men who persist in displaying everything but graciousness to the women they encounter on street cars."

"I consider it my duty and the duty of every woman who is not actively engaged in business to give of her time to the fulfillment of civic duties such as these. I will admit that many women shrink from getting into the public eye, as I did myself, but I had been putting up with so many insults on the Ninth Avenue line, which is the most convenient for me, that I decided to act. This man I had arrested was only one of the many I have seen in the last few weeks, although his offense was the most glaring."

Mrs. Eggleston, who is a member of the Women's Political Union, is also taking steps to have the spitting evil taken care of by the organization she has planned. Another of her ideas is to organize all women of the city to boycott the men to get the vote. She would lock them out of their homes, put salt instead of sugar in their coffee and do other equally cruel acts.

Men have run afoul of Mrs. Eggleston before. In Tunis, Algeria, she had a man arrested who attempted to kill her when she remonstrated with him for beating a horse with a stone. In Rome, also, she had three men arrested for inhumanity to horses.

Mrs. Eggleston was brought up in army garrisons throughout the country. Her father was Col. Eggleston, in command of the Fort Thomas (Kentucky) Hospital during the Spanish-American War; her husband, Capt. Eggleston, is at present stationed at the Marine Hospital in Buffalo, and her cousin is Col. H. S. T. Harris, Division Commander of the Medical Department of the Army, stationed at San Francisco.

TSETSE VICTIM IMPROVING.

Doctor Who Says He Can Cure Fly Bite Disease Offers Services.

Albert C. Perrell, No. 14 Hancock Street, Brooklyn, who has been seriously ill for some time from the bite of a tsetse fly, was reported to be much improved today.

Dr. Otto Byrning of the house staff of St. Mary's Hospital, Jamaica, offered his services to the stricken man's mother, declaring he had a sure cure for the disease. She declined, however, saying she was satisfied with the treatment her son is receiving.

Miss Helen Riordan a Bride.

Miss Helen Price Riordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Riordan of No. 14 East Sixtieth Street, was married yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the Church of the Heavenly Rest to Wilfrid Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wood of Morristown, N. J. The Rev. Dr. Herbert Shipman, rector of the church, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Bellinger. After the ceremony a large reception was given in the ballroom of the Hotel Gotham. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will live in Morristown.

Musical for Blind Soldiers.

Mrs. Pulitzer opened her house, No. 7 East Seventy-third Street, this afternoon for a musicale given for the benefit of soldiers blinded in battle. The entire proceeds of the concert, including the sale of tickets and contributions of money, will be forwarded directly to Miss Winifred Holt in Paris. The artists will include Percy Grainger, Australian pianist; Louis Graveure, baritone; and Mile. Alice Verlet, soprano of the Paris Grand Opera.

PRIEST WHO FLED DEATH IN MEXICO BOOTBLACK HERE

Father Belaustein Sets Up His Little Stand in City Hall Park.

HIS NERVES SHATTERED.

Was Once Sentenced to Die, but Escaped—Is Sent to Bellevue.

Father Peter Belaustein, a Spanish priest, composer and organist, was detained by the police this morning for attracting too large a crowd in City Hall Park, where he appeared with a bootblack's kit and began soliciting trade. Forty days in a Mexican prison under sentence of death left Father Belaustein's nerves in a shattered condition. He says he is reduced to the necessity of shining shoes.

When taken to the Sixth Precinct Station house by Patrolman Tienken, Father Belaustein was questioned by Father Diamond of the Church of the Transfiguration at Mott and Park Streets, and on his report a request was made in Tombs Court that he be taken to Bellevue Hospital for inquiry as to his mental condition.

Wearing his Roman collar, Father Belaustein appeared in front of City Hall shortly before 9 o'clock this morning and set up a freshly varnished yellow box containing his shoe shining outfit. On the side of the box was crudely pencilled, "I am a Catholic, expelled by Mexicans," and on the end, "Shoe Shine, 5 cents—Limpas Botas." A crowd began to collect about him at once.

When Patrolman Tienken investigated the cause of the gathering he took Father Belaustein into the traffic squad station in the basement of City Hall, where the priest produced a letter of recommendation from R. D. Aguilar, No. 24 Stone Street, editor of La Prensa, a Spanish publication. The letter stated that the bearer was formerly a priest in the Argentine and that he had been expelled from Mexico.

He was an "eminent musician," the letter went on, and had taken first premium in a contest at Buenos Ayres, in which fifty other professors of music were entered. He had studied in a monastery in France, where he learned to play the organ and to compose church music.

The letter also mentioned that Father Belaustein had conducted services in St. John's Church, some place on Staten Island, at which he had played the new organ there and sung a song of his own composition, "The Mariner's Song to the Stars."

Father Belaustein had a copy of this song in manuscript, in his overcoat pocket when taken to the station house. He also produced a copy of his application for citizenship papers, in which it appeared that he was forty-two years old, was born in Bilbao, Spain, and came to New York from Vera Cruz, Mexico, on the steamer Minotaur, arriving here Feb. 28, 1915. He said he had been living at a Spanish boarding house, No. 314 West Fourteenth Street.

Father Belaustein, who speaks seven languages, was sent for, and through his questioning it came out that Father Belaustein had been one of a group of priests who had been sentenced to be shot and that he had escaped from jail in his prison clothes. Several of his companions met the fate intended for him, he said.

In halting English he told reporters

LITTLE MARY, WHO LOST
LIFE ON HER FIRST TRIP
IN CITY STREETS ALONE.



HAPPY LITTLE MARY'S LIFE CRUSHED OUT, BUT MOTHER DOESN'T KNOW

Child Is Killed by Motor Truck While Mother Fondles New Baby.

Little Mary Crowley toddled out into the big, wide world last night. It was the first time in her less than three years of life that she had enjoyed the freedom of walking in the streets alone. Mary found it a very good world. Passersby smiled kindly, as hatless and coatless, she wended her way or stopped before the lighted shop windows to stare at the wonders within. A few minutes later a big motor truck had crushed out the life of the happy little girl.

On a cot in Roosevelt Hospital lies the mother of little Mary, unaware of the tragedy that has come into her home, for the mother is holding to her breast a new baby girl.

Since Mrs. Crowley was taken to the hospital, Michael Crowley and his sister Margaret have been taking care of the home at No. 302 East Seventieth Street. Besides Mary, there is another baby, Margaret, one and a half years old.

Last evening Mary disappeared. She could not have been more than ten minutes when Crowley and his sister were searching the neighborhood.

At Sixty-eighth Street and Third Avenue Crowley saw a crowd gathered at the edge of the sidewalk. Through the ring of curious he forced his way to find his lost girl lying crushed to death.

The few persons who witnessed the accident gave various numbers for the truck and disagreeing descriptions of it. The police hope, by following up all the various number combinations given them, to find the guilty driver.

The father cannot give an explanation for Mary's wandering, perhaps she was in search of the mother, whom the ambulance had taken away from the home last week.

that he had made 20 cents shining shoes last Saturday, only 5 cents yesterday and that today all he had made was a dollar given to him by "a poor Jew man." He also stated that when he was with the Church of San Miguel in Buenos Ayres in 1906 Mme. Barrientos, the Spanish soprano who recently joined the Metropolitan Opera Company here, had attended his services.

CAN'T TALK, HEAR, READ, WRITE OR EVEN MAKE SIGNS

Youth Simply Stole Whatever He Needed Until Police Caught Him.

A dark skinned youth, in rags and patches, was pushed out in front of the ample desk behind which sat Justices Russell, French and Herrman in the Court of Special Sessions this morning and asked if he was guilty or innocent. The boy flapped his unwashed hands and said nothing. Clerk Fuller, who had asked the question, asked it again, brandishing the revolver which the boy was charged with carrying, but there was no reply, so the court interpreter spoke to the prisoner in Italian. The boy's name on the calendar being Joseph Ignazio, it was supposed he would understand. But he waved his hand again, and the court room became a lively exhibit of polyglot languages.

The justices, interpreters and visitors tried the lad in practically every European language, dialect and patois, but they drew no spark of intelligence from him. So the justices decided they had before them an aviator from Mars who had lost his way. This formed an interesting topic of speculation till some one discovered that the boy was deaf and dumb. The puzzle appeared to be solved till one of the court attendants who is an adept in sign language wigged his fingers in front of the lad, but no light of understanding appeared in his dark eyes. The court finally had to ask Policeman Schneider of the Elizabeth Street Station, who had arrested the young man, for advice.

Schneider said the boy was known by the name of Joseph Ignazio, that he lived alone in a squalid room at No. 157 Forsyth Street and had been in this country about three years. He said the boy was a deaf mute and knew no sign language, and when he needed anything he merely took it and carried it off.

Justice Russell said New York City evidently had on its hands a grown man who had been wandering around the streets for three years more utterly uncommunicative than a horse or any domestic animal. How he has existed for these three years, how he came to be admitted to this country, are questions unanswered.

Justices Russell, French and Herrman remanded the boy to the Tombs. He will be tried Jan. 31. In the mean time the court hopes to find some one to make arrangements for sending him to a deaf mute institute.

City to Hall the Aberdeens.

A public reception for Lord and Lady Aberdeen will be held to-night in Carnegie Hall. He will speak on "Reminiscences of Victory," and she on "Triumphs of Civic Awakening." The honorary committee in charge includes Gov. and Mrs. Whitman, Mayor and Mrs. Mitchell, Sir Arthur and Lady Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Choate, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss, Mrs. Anthony Bonaparte, John D. Crimmins and Isaac Seligman.

Shenandoah Club to Give a Ball.

The Shenandoah Club and the Tammany Hall General Committee of the Twenty-first Assembly District will give a ball on Thursday evening, Feb. 3, at Palm Garden, Fifty-eighth Street near Third Avenue. John H. O'Connell, the leader, President Henry W. Chase and John P. Shaughnessy, Chairman of the General Committee, will welcome a thousand friends to the entertainment.

Tomorrow, Thursday, January 27th

Seasonable Coats at Their Final Reductions

Pictures of Smartness, Were \$18.75, \$20 and \$25

\$12.75

Their day of reckoning has arrived—these serviceable, all-round coats, which give a finishing touch to an ultra-fashionable outfit.

Practical, warm duvetyns, plushes, broadcloths, fur fabrics, velvets, corduroys—splendid acquisitions to your wardrobe for this Winter and next. Fur-trimmed or plain—wide assortment of models in all lengths.

**\$35, \$40 and \$50 Coats
Reduced Tomorrow to
\$19.75**

An assemblage of luxurious coats, including many smart evening models, in the height of present fashion. Rich velvets and broadcloths, silk plushes—all the demanded fabrics, fur trimmed or not, beautifully tailored and lined. All-enveloping models—long, flaring silhouettes, three-quarter lengths and the smartest of short coats.

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